

AN UNEXPECTED ROAD TO BECOMING AN LCN LEADER

By Patricia Walker

In 2003, I had an out-of-body experience that changed my life. It happened in a most unlikely place—in the middle of rock star Sammy Hagar’s (former lead singer of Van Halen) concert in Mexico.

At first I thought I’d imagined it, but the experience was profound—I saw God and my soul and “beings” in other dimensions. And much more.

Immediately afterward, things started occurring in my life that I couldn’t explain and although they were all extremely positive, I grew increasingly concerned for my sanity.

I wrote a letter to Mr. Hagar and told him what happened to me during his show. He wrote back and has been personally involved in my life ever since.

In the meantime, in my quest for an explanation, I searched online for “altered states of consciousness,” and checked out a book from the library, “Muddy Tracks” by Frank DeMarco. So many amazing things were happening, that I’d gotten the idea to write a book about my experiences, but when I read Frank’s account, our stories were so similar that I was shocked. However, our stories differed too. DeMarco wrote of a place where he visited other dimensions of consciousness, even rescued souls who were stuck between life and death—The Monroe Institute.

Something told me to contact Frank, but I repeatedly talked myself out of it, telling myself that he would think I was crazy. And just as I had that thought, I read in his book where he was considering contacting the author of a book he was reading, and he, too, talked himself out of it! A year later, when he finally wrote to her, he discovered that she had recently passed away.

I took this as a sign that I should contact Frank, so I did. We exchanged emails for a while, and he encouraged me to tell my story.

When I finished writing “Dance of the Electric Hummingbird,” I was considering self-publishing it. I had a personal endorsement from Sammy, so I knew his fans would buy my book, but something told me to contact Frank again, so I did. I asked if he would look over my manuscript and if he felt moved to do so, would he give me an endorsement?

He agreed. Shortly thereafter, he recommended me to his publisher—Bob Friedman of Rainbow Ridge Books. Bob and Frank had been partners in Hampton Roads Publishing and

had published many well-known authors—among them, Neale Donald Walsch’s first “Conversations with God” book, which made Walsch an international sensation.

As Bob read my manuscript, he loved it and he published it.

He also talked to me about TMI and encouraged me to sign up for Gateway Voyage. Although I was reluctant, it seemed like the next logical step for me since I’d already had an OBE and wanted so badly to understand it. I signed up.

I had no experience with Hemi-Sync and therefore no idea what to expect. Plus, my husband kept telling me, “Don’t drink the Kool-Aid” so when I first arrived at TMI, I was extremely nervous. But after the first few sessions, I realized that I had complete control over what I was experiencing and that I was safe, so I then relaxed, and had some incredible experiences. That’s another story.

In July 2014, I took my second TMI program—Timeline. World-renowned psychic Sonia Choquette told me years earlier that Sammy and I had shared past lives, so I’d hoped to explore this further.



Timeline was extraordinary, and when the program ended, just like in Gateway, I made friends with people that I will remain friends with forever.

Since Gateway, I’d been considering becoming an LCN leader for TMI, but life got in the way. A few months after Timeline, Cindy Lyn Bartholome emailed me, saying that she was going to be in Denver for a TMI gathering. I’d been in touch with her off and on for almost a year, so I was eager to meet her. (During all this time, I’d been working on my second book, and I’d named one of the main characters “Bartolome.” This was before I’d even heard of Cindy!)

At the gathering, Cindy said that there were no LCN leaders in the Denver area, and that one was desperately needed. What could I say? Like all the other “coincidences” on my journey to self-discovery, this too, fell into my lap.

I am now LCN leader for TMI of Northern Colorado. Our group has met three times now and new members join every month. I am thrilled! This is precisely what my book is about—unexpected and unlikely roads to self-realization. If extraordinary things such as these can happen to me, they can happen to anyone. There is no such thing as “impossible.”